Into the hands of Iuſtice you did commit me:
For which I do commit into your hand,
Th'vnſtained ſword that you haue vſde to beare,
With this remembrance, that you vſe the ſame
With the like bold, iuſt, and impartial ſpirit,
As you haue done gainſt me: there is my hand,
You ſhall be as a father to my youth,
My voice ſhall ſound as you do prompt mine eare,
And I wil ſtoope and humble my intents,
To your well practizde wiſe directions.
And princes all, beleeue me I beſeech you,
My father is gone wild into his graue:
For in his toomb lie my affections,
And with his ſpirites ſadly I ſuruiue,
To mocke the expectation of the world,
To fruſtrate prophecies, and to raze out,
Rotten opinion, who hath writ me downe
After my ſeeming, the tide of bloud in me
Hath prowdely flowd in vanitie till now:
Now doth it turne, and ebbe backe to the ſea,
Where it ſhall mingle with the ſtate of flouds,
And flow henceforth in formall maieſtie.
Now call we our high court of parliament,
And let vs chuſe ſuch limbs of noble counſaile,
That the great bodie of our ſtate may goe,
In equall ranke with the beſt gouernd Nation,
That warre, or peace, or both at once, may be,
As things acquainted and familiar to vs,
In which you father ſhall haue formoſt hand:
Our coronation done, we wil accite,
(As I before remembred) all our ſtate,
And (God conſigning to my good intents,)
No prince nor peere ſhall haue iuſt cauſe to ſay,
God ſhorten Harries happy life one day. *exit.*

Enter ſir Iohn, Shallow, Scilens, Dauy, Bardolfe, page.

Shal. Nay you ſhall ſee my orchard, where, in an arbour we will

will eate a laſt yeeres pippen of mi
diſh of carrawaies and ſo forth: com
to bed.

Falſt. Fore God you haue here

Shal. Barraine, barraine, barrain
Iohn, mary good ayre: ſpread Da
Dauy.

Fal. This Dauy ſerues you for
uing-man, and your husband.

Shal. A good varlet, a good v
Iohn: by the mas I haue drunke t
good varlet: now ſit downe, now ſi

Scilens A ſirra quoth a, we ſh
make good cheere, and praiſe Go
fleſh is cheape and females deare, a
and there ſo merely, and euer amon

ſir Iohn Theres a merry heart, g
health for that anon.

Shal. Giue maſter Bardolfe ſo

Dauy Sweet ſir ſit, ile be with y
maſter Page, good maſter Page ſi
meate, weele haue in drink, but yo

Shal. Be mery maſter Bardolfe
be merry.

Scilens Be merry, be mery, my
ſhrowes both ſhort and tall, tis me
all, and welcome mery ſhrouetide,

Falſt. I did not thinke maſter S
mettall.

Scilens Who I? I haue beene m

Enter Dau

Dauy Theres a diſh of Lether

Shal. Dauy?

Dauy Your worſhip: Ile be witl
ſir.

Scilens A cup of wine thats bris